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Fine Job Work.

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No. 11

MOOSE PICKING WORKING MEN

Progressives' Recognition Of Common People.

Nominees in Sympathy With Classes Not Under Boss Rule.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The American Federation of Labor is highly pleased with the recognition that is being shown the labor movement by the new Progressive party.

The nomination of laboring men by the Progressives in various parts of the country, for responsible offices, especially for Congress and for the State legislatures, compels the officials of the American Federation of Labor to admit that the new party is sincerely desirous of staying close to the people and of securing the enactment of legislation that will ameliorate the condition of the masses.

This tendency is regarded as convincing evidence that the new party is going to be the party of the common people, its aims and purposes clearly defined, and that it will inaugurate the era of the people's party.

Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, said today that he has received word that the Progressives have nominated a number of laboring men for Congress, in some districts, with a fair prospect of election. Timothy E. Hodge, president of the International Brotherhood of Shipyard Workers, has been nominated for Congress in the Nineteenth New York District by the Progressive party.

Progressives in Kansas City, where the new party is making headway, have nominated Charles A. Sumner, a union steward, for Congress. Mr. Morrison expressed his own pleasure and the satisfaction of the other Federation officials over the nomination by Progressives of men for Congress and other offices who can be trusted to faithfully represent the laboring masses as far as possible by the Progressives and not as puppets of the big business of the world.

The information which comes to the Federation headquarters is that the Progressives are generally nominating for Congress and the State legislatures a class of men who are in sympathy with the common people and who can not be controlled by the bosses.

"There is every reason to hope," said Mr. Morrison, "that the Congress to be elected this year will be more truly representative than any that has preceded it, at least for a generation or more. The indications are that the number of Representatives who are friendly to the cause of labor will be largely increased by the fall election. The same sort of paving process is going on in the selection of members of the State legislatures."

The information which comes to the Federation headquarters is that the Progressives are not improving the character of their nominations any, the candidates generally being the same old "boss-picked" sort that the Progressives usually put up to do their bidding.

The Democrats, who are going to make a play to the labor vote are nominating a somewhat better class than the Republicans, but these nominees are shrewd enough to see the offering attached to a good many of the Democratic nominees which will pull them the wrong way after the election.

As far as President Taft's candidacy is concerned it is not overlooking the situation a minute to say that it has become an absolute joke. The reports put out by the Taft press agents about "the President's chances" improving only excite merriment in the capital where everybody who has his finger on the political pulse knows better.

One of the best indexes of the real feeling is that of the members of the American Federation of Labor, who are making business connections to become effective early next March. They feel absolutely certain that they will be separated from the public service about that time.

In private conversation they are saying that Mr. Taft is doomed, that no power on earth can put any life into

his candidacy. They feel certain that if Mr. Taft is elected he will use a clean broom in sweeping out the officials who are not under boss rule, and consequently they regard their own days in office as numbered, whether the Progressives or the Democrats win.

The collapse of President Taft's candidacy is general throughout the country. There is not one ray of hope or one redeeming promise from the Taft standpoint. The situation in a nutshell is that hardly anybody, except from a few professional politicians, is predicting to give any reason why he should be elected.

Even the professional politicians are not at heart for the President. They care nothing for him, but are using his name to hold possession of the Republican party organization.

The managers of Woodrow Wilson's candidacy now report that President Taft is so far out of the running that he is not a factor to be considered. When Representative A. S. Burdick, of Texas, who is one of the leading figures of the Wilson campaign, was here recently he told friends that Taft was out of the running, as shown by reports coming in at Democratic headquarters.

The Democratic National Committee is not paying any attention to Taft, on the theory that it does not pay to waste ammunition on a dead mouse. The entire Democratic campaign is now being directed on the theory that Taft is Wilson's only real jumping place.

NICHOLAS MOOSE ARE WARMING UP

Col. James A. Fisher Says Strenuous Campaign Will be Waged.

Cardale, Ky., Sept. 25.—Preparations are being made by Col. James A. Fisher, chairman, and the campaign committee of the Progressive party in Nicholas County, for the opening of the campaign for the Roosevelt and Johnson tickets, which will probably take place here next week.

Mr. Fisher states a strenuous campaign will be waged by the Progressives in this county. Speakers will be heard in every precinct of the county, and a big rally will be held in Cardale.

Democrats and Republicans will be challenged for joint discussions, and the contest will probably close with a widespread campaign of the county.

Among the local speakers for the Roosevelt ticket are: J. E. Robinson, of this city, and John G. Blair, of Miranda. The Progressives are offered over their chances in Nicholas County, and claim that President Taft will run third here.

NO CREEK

Sept. 25.—Rev. E. J. Wesley and family will leave home this week from duty where they have been visiting since Conference. They have made many friends here the past year and have a welcome return to the community as well as to Wesley Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sanderson visited relatives at Owensboro last week.

Major Daniel P. Pritchard visited friends here last week.

Mr. Homer Lindsey who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.

Prof. W. R. Carson has been teaching at Blue Creek the past week.

C. H. Shuman having been absent on account of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Purnell, Union, visited the latter's brother Mr. E. H. Henry and family Sunday.

Miss Eva Langland spent the week end with her parents near Hazard.

Mr. Eugene Bennett left Saturday for Hazard.

Ward has recently been employed from Mrs. Lillie Nelson, of Spokane, Wash., of the death of her father, Mr. Lewis Sanderson, which occurred at his home at Alva, Okla., Aug. 5.

Mr. Sanderson lived here in his younger days and was a brother of the late Jasper N. Sanderson of this place.

Also, Mrs. Delfiah Stewart of East Hartford and Mr. Marion Sanderson of Hazard.

For Sale.

A new upright, high grade piano for sale or will exchange for land. Terms of sale to suit purchaser.

Also a one horse Grover's No. 10 wagon, for sale cheap. Good as new.

A. B. WEDDING,

Dundee, Ky.

ENJOYABLE DAY WITH HEFLIN LOCAL

Members of A. S. of E. Spent Pleasant and Profitable Day.

Hoffa, Ky., Sept. 25, 1912. Editors of the Herald.—We wish to beg pardon in which you gave an account of the Hartford Magisterial District meeting of the A. S. of E. which met with Heflin local upon at Chapman schoolhouse on Saturday last.

Though the morning was cloudy and it looked very much as though we would have a rainy day, about 3:30 o'clock the people began to gather in and by 5 o'clock the schoolhouse was comfortably filled. At this time the meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mr. G. P. Jones, with Mr. Byron Bean at his place as secretary.

After a song, prayer was offered by Rev. T. H. Heflin. This was followed by a welcome address to the delegates and visitors present delivered by T. E. Turner. The response was made by Bro. Heflin and was highly enjoyed by all present.

After the appointment of a committee on resolutions, program and auditing by the chair, the time up until noon was taken up in hearing reports from the various points in the district.

At noon we adjourned to the shade of a spreading oak, where the ladies spread a beautiful feast and the next hour was spent in doing justice to the bountiful lunch, baked mince, fried chicken and other good things too numerous to mention not least of which was a lot of fresh cider furnished by Mr. A. L. Heflin.

At 1:30 o'clock we were called to order and after hearing the reports of the various committees, the afternoon was spent in a general discussion of reports of committees and other things of interest to organized farmers. At about 5 o'clock we adjourned to meet with Heflin local the 2nd Sunday in December.

Taking it all in all, it was the verdict of all present that it was a day well spent. The only regret we heard expressed was that more people were not present to enjoy it with us. Now just a word to the Equity people of this county. If you are not keeping up these district meetings, you are making a sad mistake and are not living up to your privilege, for a day spent thus occasionally is not only very pleasant and adds greatly to the social good fellowship to the community, but is a good investment financially. Hoping we may have more such meetings and that you may all enjoy them, is the wish of

Miss Lydia Young Victim of Typhoid.

Miss Lydia Young fell asleep at the home of Mrs. June Payton, at Olaton, Ky., about 8:00 o'clock on the evening of Friday, September 20th, after a week's illness of Typhoid. Miss Young was 11 years and 6 months old.

Rev. Marion Farris gave a beautiful talk at the Payton home after which the remains were conveyed to the Green burial grounds where interment occurred at 3:30 o'clock on the evening of the 21st. Four brothers, Ben and Norman, of Olaton, Austin, of Harbottle, and Sam, of Pine Knob, remain to mourn her demise.

Prominent Ohio County Man Dead

Mr. Moses S. Bagland died at his home at Elder's View, Harbottle county, Kentucky, Sunday after a long illness of cancer.

The remains were taken to Hazard Monday for burial and funeral services were conducted at that place at 2 o'clock that afternoon by Elder W. H. Wright, pastor of the Christian Church of this city.

Mr. Bagland was for years prominent in Republican politics in Ohio county. He resided at Hazard for years and was there engaged in the mercantile business. In 1890 he was defeated for county clerk by Mr. Bowman Holbrook, but ran again for that office and was elected in 1897 and was re-elected to the same office in 1901. He was a veteran of the Civil War, having joined the Union Army in 1861.

He deceased was a member of the Christian Church, having recently joined. He was 67 years old and leaves a wife, four sons, three daughters and scores of friends and relatives to mourn his departure.

COULD PUT BECKER IN ELECTRIC CHAIR

This Was Boast of Schepps at Hot Springs, Declares Witness.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 25.—"My evidence will send Becker to the chair; don't I know it?"

This, in effect, was one of the declarations of Sam Schepps, Rosenbush murder case witness, to Postmaster Pro E. Johnson, of Hot Springs, according to the testimony of Mr. Johnson before Special Commissioner Huff.

Another declaration of Schepps' remarking to the postmaster, was in substance:

"If Rosenbush had not been such a 'pounder' he would not have got himself in so bad. I don't want you fellows to think we killed a man of some account. Rosenbush deserved to be killed."

Johnson, who attended Schepps' hearing, said he talked to him almost five hours on August 10, mostly about the Rosenbush murder, and Schepps' conversation with G. Schaeffer, he said, first began not to be delivered to the New York police; then discussed graft, public officials, the causes leading up to the killing of Rosenbush and declared, "I am the keyhole of the whole situation."

Becker, Johnson testified, was described by Schepps as a "snuffler," and never satisfied and always using an increased amount of a gambler's stolen property.

C. H. Mosher, another witness, last night corroborated the testimony of previous witnesses as to Schepps' alleged assertion crediting to Becker a threat to kill Rosenbush if "the game" did not, and Rosenbush's connection with women and girls. Schepps, the witness said, detailed his movements after the killing, and one night remarked:

"By G—, I shook hands with one of the best detectives Burns has got, got away and then came down here and got picked up by an Arkansas policeman."

OLATON.

Sept. 25.—Mr. D. B. Payton was here from Crofton, Ky., several days as the guest of his mother, Mrs. Jane Payton.

Miss Georgia B. Dowell arrived Sunday night from Clifton, Mo., Ky., to visit her sister, Mrs. Wesley D. Duke.

Mrs. Frances E. Allen and Eugene Randall Allen, of Boone, were guests of Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. Melvina Hall Wednesday and Thursday.

Edith Moxley, clerk in the Moxley store here visited her father, C. S. Moxley, Fordville, W. F. D. No. 2, Saturday and Sunday.

Dunk Hall, of Hartford, is at the home of his grandmother Mrs. Melvina Hall.

Bro. Elmer Shields, of Rockport, filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday and Sunday.

Wilbert E. Hall was in Fordville Thursday on business.

Mr. John E. Allen the sold his beautiful residence and general store on Church street to Mr. C. S. Moxley of W. F. D. No. 2, Fordville. Consideration not known. Mr. Moxley took charge of the store last week.

Master Dee May is able to be out again after his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Allen were guests of Wesley D. Duke last family in the country near Bridgeport Sunday afternoon.

Misses Bessie Smith and Garnett Ryan Pyles were guests of friends at Harbottle Ferry Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur L. Mitchell has been in several days at her home on Wing Avenue.

Ohio County Man Bankrupt.

The Owensboro Inquirer says: Starting in his voluntary petition in bankruptcy that he has filed in the office of the federal court clerk in this city, that he is in debt to the extent of \$35,476, and that he is unable to liquidate his indebtedness, Chas. F. Frayser, who states that he is a laborer engaged at the Taylor mines in Ohio county, arraigns the court that he be adjudged a bankrupt.

The petitioner states that the Hartford Trust company of Tyrone, Pa. holds his note for \$17,500, while the remainder of his indebtedness is due banks and mercantile houses in Altoona, Pa. The petitioner does not list any assets, although from the petition it seems that

at one time he owned stock in the Walnut Coal Company at Altoona.

BALD KNOB.

Sept. 25.—Health in this neighborhood is not very good at this writing.

Miss Della Smith, who has been visiting relatives in Evansville, Ind., and Henderson, Ky., returned home Wednesday.

Mr. J. H. Howard and family visited Mr. S. Taylor and family of Mt. Zion, Sunday.

Born to the wife of Mr. L. L. Leach on the 21 a fine 10 pound boy, Magner and had done well.

Uncle Riley Hues, has been digging coal on Uncle Elmer Hays' farm.

Mr. F. L. Taylor and wife, Miss Emma, and Miss Della Smith, went to the Morgantown fair Saturday.

Mr. Chester Leach, and family visited relatives and friends Sunday.

Presidential Candidate Authors.

It is not only an interesting but unique fact that the three presidential candidates, Col. Roosevelt, Governor Wilson and President Taft, are all notable authors as well as politicians. Colonel Roosevelt leads the list with a wide margin having more than forty volumes, aside from scores of magazine articles to his credit. Governor Wilson comes next with a number of text books, books on politics and law; a five volume history of the American people and several volumes of essays on general literary topics. President Taft also has several volumes to his credit.

INTEREST GROWS IN WHISKY VOTE

Warm Fight Being Waged In Montgomery County On Local Option.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Sept. 25.—The local option election in this county has begun to wax warm and the interest is increasing. The vote is for the entire county and will be taken on Monday September 30. The drys began their campaign in the city tonight with stirring addresses and will hold meetings each night in various sections. They claim sure victory.

The saloon and business men opposing the movement are making a quiet educational fight, and believe they have a chance to win, although they are making their plans to appeal the result of the election if they are defeated. This claim that the call for the election is illegal and that the higher courts will so decide.

The claim of illegality is based on the fact that County Judge McCormick allowed the petitions to be amended and enough names added after the withdrawal to make the petitions comply with the law, which says that 25 per cent of the voters of each precinct must be obtained to the petitions before the election should be called, the petitions to go over thirty days from time of filing.

When the withdrawals were made, the required number of voters had not been secured, and Judge McCormick allowed the petitions to be amended by new names added. The withdrawals are allowed by law, but no law has been laid down regarding the amendment of the petitions, and Judge McCormick decided the question, thus establishing a precedent.

The "wet" claim his action was clearly illegal, and for that reason are not making the fight that they would otherwise. Should the matter be taken through the courts and the drys win, elections will be called in Paducah, Winchester and Lexington as soon as they can possibly be held. On the final results of the election here rests the question as to whether all Central Kentucky will be dry by next fall.

Lives Queerly Tangled.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 25.—Meeting today for the first time in fifteen years and discussing what they are engaged to two sisters, is the experience of J. Mayor, of New York, and W. B. Smith of Chicago, traveling salesmen.

The men met in a hotel by chance and began to talk over old times in Elkhart, Ind., where they separated after leaving school.

Mr. Smith volunteered the information that he was betrothed and Mr. Mayor said he was too. It soon developed that they were to marry sisters at Elkhart.

"Let's make a double wedding," suggested Mayor.

"All right," said Smith.

POLITICAL PLUMS MADE TOOTHsome

Fourth Class Postmasters Under Civil Service.

Only First Step of Plan To Place All On List of Classified Work.

Washington, Sept. 25.—It was practically decided today that President Taft, in the near future, will issue an executive order, placing all fourth-class postmasters in the classified service.

This order, relieving 36,000 postmasters from the uncertainty of political appointment, will be one of the most comprehensive and far-reaching, as affecting the civil service, ever issued by a President of the United States.

That the President would take this step, his first act toward putting into practice his often expressed belief that all Government officials below the grade of cabinet members should be removed from the influence of politics and placed under the civil service, became practically certain late today, after a delegation of postmasters, returning from the annual convention of the association in Richmond, Va., had been received at the White House, and by Postmaster General Hitchcock. The visitors submitted a monster petition, signed by about 20,000 postmasters, asking that they be placed in the classified service.

After discussing the matter briefly with the delegation, President Taft referred the executive committee to Mr. Hitchcock for further consideration of the matter. Later the committee called on the Postmaster General to discuss the subject with him.

In a few days Mr. Hitchcock will submit to President Taft a formal recommendation that the petition be granted, and the President is expected to act promptly, and favorably on the recommendation.

In the entire country there were 49,672 fourth-class postmasters at the end of the last fiscal year. By executive order issued in July, 1908, President Roosevelt placed the fourth-class postmasters of all the New England States and of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin in the civil service, a total of 15,631. Those still without the service number 34,000.

While the details of the proposition have not been worked out, it is expected that the converting into the classified service of this great number of officials will be accomplished by the designation of the postmasters of groups of States successively.

It will require an immense amount of labor on the part of the Civil Service Commission, particularly, as, way as on the part of the Postoffice Department.

Both the President and Postmaster General Hitchcock have recommended to Congress that all postmasters be converted into the classified service; and that, so far as possible, the single personnel of the postal service be removed from political influence.

As to the first second, and third classes of postmasters, legislation by the Congress would be required to place them under civil service regulations; but the President now has authority, under certain defined limitations of emergency and efficiency, to put postmasters of the fourth class under regulation the civil service rules.

Surprise Supper at Trisler.

Miss Victoria Moxley was given a surprise pound supper at her home near Trisler, Ky., Saturday night September 22nd, in honor of her 21st birthday. Many of her friends and relatives were present and the supper was delightfully enjoyed by all present. Among those to extend were:

Mayors, Louie Vandiver, Helen Keesh, Jesse Vandiver, Otto Petty, Vernon Sapp, Alvan Moxley, Ray Moxley, Dave Whitcomb, Eddie Sapp, Abraham Whitcomb, Tommie Johnson, Frank Reardon, Jr., Arable Burch, Quale Fonda, Robert Swoheart, Foy Johnson, Wilbur Burch, Harve Blair, and Betty Moxley. Misses Mayme Blair, Kate Swoheart, Adeline Matherson, Leola Swoheart, Anna Petty, Nanny Sapp, Ethel Burch, Ida May Moxley, Mrs. Sapp Blair.

LOVE'S FURLOUGH PROVES A WINNER

Proof That Dreams Sometimes Reach to the Reality.

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"It's only to be absolutely sure," Suzanne did not look at him as she spoke. It was far too hazardous. But Don was taking it very calmly. He regarded her with unblinking eyes from his perch on the veranda rail. "But we stay engaged?"

"Oh, yes," Suzanne assented, cheerfully. "I don't mind, do you? It's only to test our feelings, Don. Don't you understand? I'm going with the Janeways for a week, and you may stay here and fish or sail; do just what you like."

"So generous of you," murmured Don.

"Why not? I want you to be happy."

"Yes, you do? You know I can't be happy without you."

"We don't know for sure, yet," Suzanne was very firm, but gentle. She felt sorry for Don, but when it came to a serious question like this, she felt it far better to put it to the test. "It isn't as if we were breaking the engagement, Don, dear. It's just a sort of furlough, don't you see? We'll keep it a secret and both be free to do as we please."

"Which means you'll trot all over Tressac Island with Carl Janeway?"

"You are at perfect liberty to do the same with any girl here."

"But that's the rub, Sue. You know I don't give a rap about any other girl here, and you want a chance to try out Janeway."

Suzanne pursed her pretty lips reprovingly.

"Sometimes you seem like a big, overgrown cub, Don; you do, really. Mr. Janeway is a perfect stranger to me."

"Blanche has been writing to you for a month to come and meet her brother. Don't I know?"

"Well—I'm going," smiled Suzanne. "And you may do just what you please about it."

"May I?" Don asked grimly, with a swift safe glance at her. "I'll re-

mind you of that when you come back."

"Don't be too rash, or maybe I won't come back."

"Ah, Sue, don't say that!"

But Suzanne merely laughed, and rose from the deep arm chair. She knew perfectly well how charming she was, and how she held Don Hamilton's heart on her own pink palm. And the very surety had begun to bore her. It had been unfortunate, their falling in love so soon, at the beginning of the summer season, and now at early fall, it seemed an old story.

Blanche had succeeded in arousing her curiosity over her wonderful explorer brother. Don had never explored any unknown territory except her own heart. She would go down to Tressac Island and see this celebrity, and without Don. And she went.

The whole island was owned by the Janeways. It lay like a beautiful green emerald far out in the lake. After the excitement and restless life at the seashore resort Suzanne found it folding a spell of enchantment about her, the peace and dreamy languor that hung over the entire place.

It was the fifth day. She had written one letter to Don—one only. Was not love on a furlough? And not a word had she heard in reply. It was queer of Don to act that way. He had no perspective on life, she told herself. Carl Janeway was keen on perspectives.

"We can never hold the reality in our grasp, try as we will," he told her. "Do we not ever reach for the dream?"

"I suppose we do," Suzanne assented, faintly, but she remembered unusually how tongue-tied had been the realization of Don's dream. She did not meet Janeway's glance. They were just landing after the daily sunset canoe trip. She watched him now, as he lifted the canoe as easily as an Indian guide. He was like an Indian, too, in his tall, lithe build, black hair, and odd, dark eyes that never seemed to close. Blanche had said he was interesting. Suzanne found him more than that. Vaguely, he fascinated her. She loved to sit in the canoe, gathering water lilies on a lake that had turned to gold and amethyst and ruby

red under the sunset splendor, listening to his tales of a world-wide quest. That was what he called it, a quest after fortune. Blanche had taken pains to tell her he had found it.

"When are you leaving Tressac, Gray Eyes," he asked suddenly.

"Saturday."

She waited while he hid the canoe under the trees. It was twilight now. A faint breeze stole over the lake, perfume laden. Up at the lodge they were lighting the long Chinese lanterns around the porch. And suddenly, without warning, Janeway's arms closed about her.

"But you will not go—not now. You know the same as I do that this is the end of the quest."

Swiftly, recklessly, Suzanne's palm struck out and cuffed the famous explorer's nearest ear even while she evaded his lips. And then, picking up her skirt, she ran straight for the shelter of the lantern's glow.

"I'm going tomorrow, Blanche," she exclaimed, finding her hostess alone there.

"Oh, so soon, dear? Why? Here's a letter for you, anyway. From the shore, too!"

Suzanne read it through once, twice. Every word sank deep into her conscience. It was from Don.

"I think you had better stay longer. I am going up to Canada with the Wheatons in their car. The day you left I took a wrong header in diving and struck my shoulder. Lucky it wasn't the neck, eh? Have been laid up ever since. Head grazed a rock, too."

"Blanche, I am going now, tonight. Don's badly hurt. I'm sorry, but I must go."

"Don?"

Then Suzanne raised her head and for the first time publicly announced her engagement. Back there under the pines, when another man's arms had closed about her, she had found out what Don Hamilton's love meant to her.

"So you see I must go," she added, hurriedly. "Aunt Isabel is there at the hotel, but he will want me. And—and—I don't want him to try to go on this motor trip."

"But I thought you liked Carl, dear?"

"Did you?" Suzanne laid her arms around the other girl's shoulders.

"Blanche, you know what funny people we women are, don't you? I didn't know until tonight which one I cared for, but now I do, and I want to get back to Don just as soon as the boat will take me."

"There's a train at 8:18 and you can catch the ferry over in 15 minutes. Don't talk, Sue, just rush. I know how you feel."

Don Hamilton opened his eyes widely at the vision that stood by his hammock beside Aunt Isabel's portly one. It was Suzanne, a long motoring cloak thrown back, showing her still in her brown khaki suit.

"Don't hug him too hard, child. He's all bandaged," protested Aunt Isabel, but Don did not mind the pain. He only heard her voice in his ear.

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SOURCE OF HIS INSPIRATION

Not From Great Singar In Naples, but From Phonograph Came the Famous Tune.

Once there was to be a Salamis that should make it doubtful, when the name was heard, whether it was the mother city that was meant or its daughter in another land. So today when an Italian boy or girl appears in Boston schools, it is uncertain whether the child hails from the Italy of the Caesars or from "Little Italy" down round North Square. The author of "Panama," a recent book relating to the isthmus, found the same question arising in the Canal Zone.

While we were stuck on a mud bank, fighting mosquitoes, an incident occurred that illustrates how pervasive is progress. One of the deck hands who looked like an Italian was enlivening his job by stitching a patch on a pair of overalls by singing the duke's song from "Rigoletto." And he sang it well. He had a rich baritone. His voice evidently had not been trained, but he sang true. Sitting there on a dry-goods case, beating time against it with his bare heels, he threw into his singing a large measure of the airy nonchalance, the very spirit of the song, that is so often lacking in the performance of professionals.

"Now listen to that," the captain said. "That's the real Latin for you. Music born in him. I don't suppose he can read or write. But once, when he was a little shaver, back in Italy, his father took him to the opera in Naples, and he heard some great artist sing that. And he remembers it still; sings it down here in the jungle, without any accompaniment but his heels, a lot better than an English or an American university man could sing it with an orchestra."

"Let's get him to tell us about it," I suggested.

The captain called him up, and asked him where he was born.

"New York," he said.

"Mulberry street?" I asked.

"Sure."

"Where did you learn that song?"

"Oh, that? That's a Caruso song. I learned it out of a phonograph."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

One of Nature's Freaks.

The village of Villarsbodem, Switzerland, were awakened during a thunderstorm one night recently by the violent pealing of the church bells.

Going out, they found part of the church had been wrecked by lightning. The bells, however, were still in position and, whether owing to an electric current or a fatal wind, they continued to ring till daybreak.

FATHER'S SCALES AN AID TO LITTLE CUPID

How the Housekeeper Successfully Engineered Love Affair.

By J. T. GREENLEAF.

"Did you get any satisfaction about our marriage out of father this morning, Paul?" Brownie Weston asked her lover as they were pacing the broad piazza of the Weston home in the April dusk.

"Yes and no," answered the young man. "He said: 'When I'm in danger of going to jail on account of my sharp practices or some woman ropes me into marrying her, you may have Brownie.'"

"That's a father all over," she laughed. "How he does enjoy a war of wits, especially with you! Let's think about it, for I don't believe it's a wholly idle speech. Tell me something else that has happened today with you."

"Absolutely a gray blank in every respect. We've been hauling potatoes to the car for him to ship—but yes, there was one little thing that was interesting. Widow Atkins brought two bushels of the tubers, and when I weighed the outfit again it fell short 60 pounds, showing one bushel only."

"That's queer," the girl flashed.

"What did you do?"

"Registered it for two bushels and gave her a credit slip accordingly."

"Then his scales are wrong," Brownie cried.

"If they are, he doesn't know it. He's the most obstinate, cantankerous, old—"

"Sh—sh—sh," the girl ordered, laying a slim, brown hand over the farmer's mouth, "you mustn't speak in that derogatory way of your future father-in-law!"

"A—mighty long way in the future," spluttered Paul, getting the obstruction to free speech in his hand as he went on; "but even then he's honest and square."

"I'm glad you think so, but I know him better than you do, and there's a more in it than shows," she pursued.

"Tomorrow, every load you bring to him, you weigh at home and then

weigh back the crates on your own scales and tell me about it when you come over in the evening."

"That's silly, darling," Paul declared. "If there's an inaccuracy he doesn't know it, and if it should turn out that he does, you and I couldn't catch him. I know there isn't. He's honest."

"You mind me, Paulie," the daughter of Hiram Weston ordered, "for there's something doing, I know." This reminder of Weston's own spirit was enforced by something that topped the young men's mouth.

The following morning a solid bit of humanity, Hannah Arbuthnot, queenly, even in her dark blue calico dress said to Brownie:

"What's the matter with my baby?"

"Nothing new, dearie," replied the girl. "Just the old story—father won't let me marry Paul. He keeps jollying us along. You know what a dear, trying mischievous old angel he is!"

"What's he done now?" asked the housekeeper, hitching her portly self up on the broad kitchen table and gathering Brownie in her strong arms.

A few words told the latest developments and then Hannah colloquized:

"He said that, did he? You leave him to me. We'll see what your old-maid foster-mother can do for her baby. He wanted to marry me once, you know."

"When Weston drove in, tired, wet and muddy, that evening, Hannah caught a lantern and slipped out to the barn, saying as she closed the door:

"You give him his supper, little girl."

Toward the end of the enticing meal, Weston remarked with his eyes taking in the beauty of the girl:

"You remind me so much of your mother, Brownie!"

"That's a great compliment, father, for they say she was a handsome woman."

"She certainly was," he agreed; "but what's Hannah up to, taking care of old Kitty for me and all? She hasn't heard of my proposition to that slow, good boy lover of yours, has she?"

"What would she try to do if she had?"

"She might think I'd ask her to marry me, especially if you two got your heads together to bent an old man," he chuckled.

"But I'll never do that twice to the same woman!"

A light step on the porch took the girl to the door, and Paul was ushered into the parlor.

"Well, what about the weights?" asked the little lady at once.

"Each load was about 60 pounds short; but he don't know it, I'm sure," was the report.

"All right," she responded, with her eyes dancing with mischief. "I'll call him in and you tell him."

"I? Tell your father? I'd rather face a locomotive!" he exclaimed.

"But don't you think he ought to know it?"

"Why—yes. He certainly—" he stammered, as she called out through the open door into the dining room:

"Father, Paul and I don't agree about a matter and we want your advice. Hannah, you better come, too!"

"What is it all about?" Weston asked, going directly to Paul, who was as white as marble, lips and hands in a tremor. As the reply was slow in coming, there was a second demand: "Out with it!"

"Your—your—scales, Mr. Weston, are wrong, but I don't—"

"My scales wrong?" the older man burst out. "Why you young—you young—and right in my own house—"

"I—I thought you ought to know it, sir," Paul habbled. Then he told his story.

"But I'm sure you didn't know it," he added.

"And you and Brownie aren't intending to use it in response to my proposition of yesterday?"

"Oh, no, sir. That wouldn't be fair unless you knew it. You're honest, sir."

"Well, sir, I did know it," said Weston, handing Brownie the round, iron disk that represents 300 pounds as a weight. "Turn it over, Kitten. See that little wad of lead. That made the overweight that Paul found. I used it on his own outfit and the widow's, to see how far he was watching his own interest."

"Then may I have Brownie?" gasped Paul.

"Not much," cried Weston, "I'm in no danger of going to jail for sharp practices, am I?"

"May I say a word or two?" demurely asked Hannah.

"Sure," assented Weston, "I'm in the hands of the Philistines, but I'm too much for the whole of you."

"Please read that," said Hannah passing an old letter to Brownie.

After a minute of scanning the missive the girl said: "This is a proposal of marriage from Hiram Weston to Hannah Arbuthnot, dated six years ago. Its concluding sentence provides that the offer holds good for ten years, as an evidence of good faith."

Looking Weston squarely in his eyes, Hannah declared: "And now I accept!"

Gathering the regal figure in his arms and looking at Paul and Brownie over the chapel shoulder, Weston cried:

"Roped! By thunder!"

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

NOT HIS TIME FOR REVENGE

Circumstances Seamed Favorable for the Moment, but the Luck Would Not Hold.

Aboard the great ship the silence of despair reigned. She had struck on an uncharted reef, and, owing to the heavy sea, the boats had either been stove in against the ship's side or awamped in the attempt to lower. A stalwart passenger stole up to the captain's side.

"Do you think, sir," he asked, "that there is the slightest chance of our being saved?"

"Look here," said the skipper, in tones of disgust, "that's the sixth time you've asked me that question. Why, you great lubberly brute, I believe you're the biggest coward aboard!"

"S—sh! No, I'm not," protested the burly one. "But, look here. You see that old duffer standing by the rail? Well, he's my rich uncle, and all my life I've had to put up with his cussed cantankerousness. But if the ship's going down, and there's no hope, I'd like time to give him one good, sound kick to square the little account I owe him!"

Just then a rescue ship appeared off the scene and above the joyful shout the raucous voice of the old man by the rail was heard, commanding his dutiful nephew to fetch his hot water bottle from his water-logged stateroom.

Carnegie Institute.

The Carnegie Institute, Washington, was founded by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, January 28, 1902, when he gave the board of trustees the sum of \$10,000,000 in registered bonds, yielding 5 per cent. annual interest. He stated, in general terms, that his purpose was to "found in the city of Washington an institution which, with the cooperation of institutions now or hereafter established, there or elsewhere, shall in the broadest and most liberal manner encourage investigation, research and discovery, show the application of knowledge to the improvement of mankind, and provide such buildings, laboratories, books and apparatus as may be needed." Mr. Carnegie added \$2,000,000 to his gift in 1907.

Condensed Statement of Condition

—OF THE—

Beaver Dam Deposit Bank OF BEAVER DAM, KY.

At the Close of Business June 29, 1912.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$197,018.36	Capital Stock.....\$25,000.00
Cash in Safe..... 11,948.43	Surplus..... 27,822.10
Cash in Other Banks. 52,803.52	Dividend No. 30..... 1,250.00
Stocks and Bonds..... 17,504.00	Deposits..... 227,742.54
Overdrafts..... 540.33	
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures..... 2,000.00	
Total.....\$281,814.64	Total.....\$281,814.64

The Only Bank in the County on the Honor Roll.

Accounts Solicited. | Correspondence Invited.
Promptness and Accuracy Guaranteed.


I. P. BARNARD, President.
JNO. H. BARNES, Cashier.

AUTOMOBILE TRANSFER

From Hartford to Beaver Dam and Return

Splendid car meets all trains.
Telephone or call at our stable
when you want to leave.

COOPER & CO.
Hartford, Ky.



NITRO CLUB AND NEW CLUB SHOT SHELLS

—Trouble ahead for the Remington Cub—also the dog.

New Club Shot Shells—known as the "old reliable yellow shells" for over 50 years—set the black powder standard.

The No. 2 Primer gives a sure, quick, snappy ignition seldom found in black powder loads.

—Or if you prefer smokeless powder, shoot Remington-UMC Nitro Club Steel Lined Shot Shells for speed plus pattern in any make of shotgun.

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
200 Broadway New York City

Found Use for Sawdust.

In the consideration of a chedger from steam to electric drive in a St. Paul (Minn.) saw and box mill, the one stumbling block was the matter of the disposition of the sawdust accumulated about the machinery. Under the old system this was made use of under the boilers, and thus it saved the expense of fuel and of being carried away, but the problem was eventually solved by the erection of a storage house where the sawdust was stored in the shape of bales and disposed of during the winter, when it demanded a higher price than could be secured in the summer. In winter the material is in demand for bedding in stables. The change from steam to electricity proved to be a desirable one from every standpoint after the matter of the disposal of the refuse was solved in this manner.

Tea Came to Europe in 1666.

Tea is native to Japan, China and Upper Assam. In the latter country it is found in a wild state. The plant has been carried to many countries and grows with almost as much vigor as in its native lands.

Tea was first introduced in Europe by the Dutch, in 1666. The leaves of the coffee plant have long been used as a substitute for tea by the lower classes in Java and Sumatra. In appearance, taste and odor this substitute compares favorably with the Chinese production.

EASY MONEY



The Doctor's Wife—I thought you said you didn't think it would be necessary to operate on Mr. Billyana for appendicitis, and you're going to remove his appendix in the morning!

The Doctor—I know, but I decided that I needed a new horse and buggy.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Division. -

T. H. BRYANT,
Supt. Extension Division, College of
Agriculture,
Lexington, Kentucky.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Deputy Sheriff S. O. Keown will be
at the following places on day named
to collect your taxes:

Highport Springs, Monday, September 29
forenoon.

Dunbar, Monday, September 30, after-
noon.

Danfield, Tuesday, October 1.

Harlow, Wednesday, October 2.

Sheres, Thursday, October 3.

Heartsville, Friday, October 4.

Heaver Dam, Monday, October 7.

Center town, Tuesday, October 8.

Mazumbar, Wednesday, October 9.

Smithsboro, Thursday, October 10.

Campt, Friday, October 11.

Rockport, Saturday, October 12.

Wycox, Tuesday, October 15.

Franklin, Wednesday, October 16.

Cranwell, Thursday, October 17.

McHenry, Saturday, October 18.

T. H. BLANCH, Sheriff.

Millinery Opening!

OUR FALL MILLINERY OPENING
WILL BE

Saturday, the 28th

This Department Will Be in
Charge of

MRS. SARA COLLINS SMITH

Who will be glad to see you and show
you the latest in

FALL HEADWEAR.

Don't Forget the Day
Next Saturday!

And bear in mind that It Pays to
Trade With a House That
Saves You Money.

Fair & Co.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday
Aug. 21st.
No. 112 North Bound due 7:10 a. m.
daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 8:40 a. m.
daily except Sunday.
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m.
daily except Sunday.
No. 113 South Bound due 1:00 p. m.
daily except Sunday.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mr. A. C. Yeager transacted business
in Centertown Wednesday.

Mr. Elbert Goodall, of Centertown,
was in Hartford Wednesday.

Miss Henrietta Ganthier left Tuesday
afternoon for a visit in Louisville.

Mr. Henry Griffin, of Owensboro, was
visiting friends here this week.

Deputy Sheriff S. O. Koon, of Har-
bor Dam, paid this office a call Monday.

Capt. James M. DeWitt, of Owens-
boro, is spending a few days here this
week.

Deputy D. S. Marshall Charles Nichols
of Owensboro, was here on business
Thursday.

Mr. Nathan Rosenblatt spent Sat-
urday and Sunday at his home at Har-
ville, Ky.

Miss Alice Keown has been visiting
relatives and friends at Harville for
a few days.

Mr. Joe Park, of Clark, Tenn., and
his wife, was a pleasant caller at this
office Monday.

Miss Laura Tate has accepted a pos-
ition as operator in the Cumberland tele-
phone office.

Cash Coupon Tickets from \$1 up,
given on the Talking Machine at
Ohio County Drug Co.

When you get ready for your grain
and rye seed let me sell you, Prices
are right.

S. L. KING,
Hartford, Ky.

Deputy Sheriff W. C. Karp, of Har-
bor, and Mr. Sam Leach, route 3, Beaver
Dam, were pleasant callers at The Re-
publican office Saturday.

For \$1.00 you can get a copy of "The
Vulture's Claw" and one year's subscrip-
tion to The Republican. Regular price
of the book alone is \$1.50.

Moving Picture Show at Dr. Brann's
Opera House tonight and Saturday
night.

Mr. D. S. Condit, Hartford route 7,
was a pleasant caller at this office
yesterday.

Mrs. Martin Ross, and Mrs. E. B. Tay-
lor attended the funeral of Miss Man-
gus Hatcher, near Centertown, Wednes-
day.

Mr. A. B. Carson will leave today
to take up his work as traveling sales-
man for the Kentucky Clothing Co. of
Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Noffinger re-
turned to their home at Harard, Ky.,
Wednesday morning after a visit in
Hartford and Centertown.

Mr. E. W. Ford, who is under treat-
ment at the Harard Sanatorium at
Louisville, spent this week here with
relatives and friends. He has gained
considerably in weight, but is still un-
der treatment.

Rev. Virgil Blain, of Jeffersonton,
Ky., who has been visiting relatives
and friends here for a few days, left
Tuesday afternoon for Morgantown, Ky.,
to attend the annual M. E. Church
South Conference.

The burial of Miss Maggie Hatcher,
of the Centertown vicinity and who
died Tuesday night, was held at the
Newbury ground Wednesday after-
noon. Funeral services were conducted
by Rev. William Brown in the presence of
a large crowd.

Mr. J. R. Partle, Justice J. B. Wilson
and Col. C. M. Barnett will leave Mon-
day for Louisville to attend the Grand
Lodge meeting of the Knights of Pe-
lham of Kentucky, as representatives
of Rough River Lodge No. 10, of Har-
ford.

Miss Mary Wagoner, of Louisville, will
arrive in a few days to take charge of
the millinery department of the Cen-
tertown Mercantile Co. Miss Wagoner
has had years of experience and comes
highly recommended. She will hold the
millinery opening on Saturday October 2.

Hon. George W. Jolly, of Owensboro,
has been engaged to speak at Har-
ville, Ky., on Saturday afternoon Oc-
tober 5 in the interest of the Progres-
sive ticket. Mr. Jolly is a splendid
speaker and will no doubt attract a
large audience. Everybody invited, ladies
especially.

A meeting of those interested in ath-
letics and also all members of the Har-
ford College Athletic Association are
requested to meet in the association
rooms over the grocery this evening
at 8:30 for the purpose of reorganizing
and perfecting basket ball teams and
other athletics.

Dr. J. S. Smith, of Mallery, was a
pleasant caller at the Republican office
Tuesday. He told us that since the
big fire at the coal mines at Mallery
last week a large number of people had
left that place, on account of no em-
ployment. The management of the
mine has not decided upon their future
plans.

Mr. W. G. Barrett, of Owensboro,
member of the State Central Progressive
Committee from the Second District,
was in Hartford Wednesday on his way
home from Christian county where he
had been looking after the organization
of that county for the Progressives. Mr.
Barrett is well pleased with the pros-
pects for the success of the Progres-
sives at the November election.

Ohio Tug No. 188 Improved Order of
Red Men of this city held an enjoyable
meeting at Fraternity Hall Wednesday
night, the occasion being the annual
Home Coming, which is observed by all
lodges in the International of Kentucky.
A splendid supper had been prepared,
after which the old and new members
adjourned to the lodge room and en-
joyed talks by members of the order.

Mr. J. B. Tappan several days ago
bought the store in which he has con-
ducted his jewelry establishment for
several years, from the estate of the
late G. J. Brann. Mr. Tappan has been
in business in Hartford for some time
and by up-to-date methods and coun-
terless attention to the public and a thor-
ough use of his home newspaper has
built up an enviable trade. We wish
him continued prosperity.

Messrs. A. E. Palo and Stephen Grig-
ley are engaged in installing the switch
board of the Harard Mutual Telephone
Hartford Division, in Dr. E. W. Ford's
building on Center street. This tele-
phone work has been held up for some
time for various reasons, but just as
soon as the switch board is properly in-
stalled telephone connections can be
made, as the wires in Hartford have al-
ready been strung. The engineer will
be employed in a few days.

The district meeting of this district
for the Improved Order of Red Men
of Kentucky has been arranged to meet
in Hartford on Tuesday October 8.
There will be something like fifty
Tugmen represented by delegates and
about 200 people are expected to attend
the meeting. In the afternoon a pub-
lic meeting will be held and everybody
invited to attend this meeting. In the
evening a second session will be held at
Fraternity Hall and delegates will be
formed. An elegant supper to the dele-
gates will also be served at 8:30 Wed-
nesday evening.

SAYS WILSON IS TRAITOR TO LABOR

Roosevelt Exposes Stand of Prof.
Wilson and Wall
Street.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 21.—(Mr. Wilson
is the "Buckham" of the present political
situation in the United States.)

Col. Roosevelt thus summed up his op-
inion of the Democratic candidate's posi-
tion and policy tonight. He charged
that Gov. Wilson had "directly invec-
ed the truth" and said that his knowl-
edge of the Roosevelt administration
was gained "from the seclusion of the
class room at the time when he was
still taking the position of the ultra-
conservative and was being carefully
examined for the presidency by George B.
Harvey and other representatives of
Wall Street interests."

Col. Roosevelt's speech here tonight
was devoted largely to a reply to Gov.
Wilson's recent address. He came
here after a day's campaigning in Kan-
sas. He spent the afternoon in Ogden
and stayed for a few minutes in
Lawrence, the home of Gov. Stubbs. At
each place he was met by large crowds.
"At Topeka yesterday" Col. Roosevelt
said, "Mr. Wilson made a statement
which purported to be an answer to
what I said in Colorado. I say pur-
ported because it was in no shape or
way an answer at all. Moreover, so
far as his utterance can be said to
contain any statement at all, it is
simply a misstatement of facts."

Owensboro Fair.

October 1 to 5. For this occasion the
L. & N. Railroad will sell round trip
tickets \$2.50. Dates of sale Oct. 1 to
5 inclusive. Return limit October 7.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agent,
Hartford, Ky.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Deputy Sheriff W. C. Karp will be at
the following places on day named to
collect your taxes:

Narrows, Tuesday, October 1, forenoon.
Davidson Station, Tuesday, October 1,
afternoon.
Ogden, Wednesday, October 2, fore-
noon.
Dan Station, Wednesday, October 2,
afternoon.
Horse Branch, Thursday, October 3,
forenoon.
White Run, Thursday, October 3, af-
ternoon.
Sehest, Friday, October 4, forenoon.
Balsertown, Friday, October 4, af-
ternoon.
Arnold, Monday, October 7, forenoon.
Hartford, Monday, October 7, afternoon.
T. H. BLACK, Sheriff.

NEW Millinery

Fall is again here and
I am prepared to show
the ladies of Hartford
and vicinity a beautiful
line of

Fall Hats

Inspection invited and
hope to see you at my
opening
SATURDAY, SEPT. 28

Miss Poppie Nall

Over Rosenblatt's Store. Tel-
ephone Exchange
Entrance
HARTFORD, - KY.

I AM PREPARED

To do any kind of Veterina-
ry work. Horses, mules and
cows need not die for want of
attention. Calls answered
day or night.

W. H. RILEY
Veterinary Surgeon
Hartford, - Ky.



Listen!
A good front
is a good backing.

We are fond of our lamb. He is our
trade mark. We sell ALL-WOOL clothes.
Remember this each time you see our lamb.
Our clothing is modeled by artists--not
by imitators; it is made by tailors--not
by unskilled labor. Fine, all-wool mate-
rials are used in making our suits and
overcoats, and they are not spoiled by
careless "sweatshop" labor.

We charge \$2.0 for a twenty dollar
suit and give you only one hundred cents
for your dollar. What's the use of lying
about it?

CARSON & CO.
INCORPORATED.
Hartford, Kentucky.

The Home Restaurant

LILES & BORAH, Props.

CROMWELL, KY.

Meals and Lunches at all Hours

Fine Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft

Drinks and Fruits.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Edison Records

Just received the larg-
est shipment of records
that I ever received since
taking the agency for the
Edison Phonograph.
When you hear them
you will say that's the
best lot you have had.
Both kinds, 2 and 4
minute.
You had better hurry
before they are all gone.

J. B. TAPPAN

The Reliable Jeweler
and Optician.

Hartford, - Ky.



Let the Baker

Do the Work--Do the Work!
Delegate to Us
The Buying of the Fuel and Flour.
We're Immune to Heat,
Our Shop is Neat,
At Your Service Every Hour.
WHY NOT KEEP COOL
And Buy the Finished Product.

THE HARTFORD BAKERY
W. C. SCHLEMMER, PROP.

EVANGELISM HAS GONE INTO COMMERCIALISM

Clergymen Criticise Methods Used

---Too Much Graft Financially.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Evangelism in the United States has degenerated into commercialism and professionalism, according to Dr. J. M. Gray, head of the Moody Institute, who spoke before the national conference of evangelists here today.

The present day evangelists become so entangled with business and financial propositions that they are doing in a money making business," said Dr. Gray.

Methods of finance conducted by some evangelists were declared to be nothing but graft by Rev. P. B. Taylor, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Indianapolis.

"When I started out as an evangelist," said Rev. Taylor, "my neighbor evangelist invited me to come to his house to learn the tricks of the trade."

"I have got 'em skinned a mile in taking an offering," was one of this evangelist's boasts, according to Taylor, Whitefield or Moody saying that.

The need of rural evangelistic effort was emphasized by Prof. Melvin E. Trotter, of Grand Rapids.

"Eighty per cent of the professional men, lawyers, doctors, college professors and school teachers come from the country," said Mr. Trotter. "We have got to reach these men before they reach the city."

Rev. Trotter explained that his own method of rural evangelism is to go to the country in automobiles.

"They give us plenty of filled children," he said, "and we get the people saved."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hark's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAST VIEW.

Sept. 21.—Mrs. L. Smith spent Wednesday at Owensboro.

Mr. B. J. French transacted business at Upton Thursday.

Mr. A. T. French made a business trip to Owensboro Friday.

Mr. S. H. French has an apple tree putting on a strange freak of nature for the time of year. The tree is now in full bloom.

Mr. Sam Lake was stricken down with paralysis Wednesday night and is in a precarious condition.

Mr. Joe McKinley is dangerously ill and his recovery is very doubtful.

Miss Lenta French of Terra Haute, Ind., is visiting her cousin, Misses Delia and Orpha French.

Mr. Cooper and family left Monday for Tennessee to make good their future home.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Time to Advertise.

The time to advertise is all the time, but the advertising should vary with the seasons.

Advertising performs a double function. It helps the merchant to move goods and enables him to buy at best advantage when he must do without advertising.

If enabling the customer to study the stock in advance, she compares her wants and her purse with the goods advertised, and she goes to the store knowing what she wants, consequently, shopping is facilitated, and the day's business is more satisfactory to all concerned.

To Mothers --- And Others

You can use Bucklen's Arnica Salve to cure children of eczema, measles, colic, chafings, sores and cracked humors, as well as their accidental injuries, cuts, burns, bruises, etc., with perfect safety. Nothing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, etc., running sores, or piles it has no equal. 25c at all druggists.



Fall Opening

GRAND SHOWING

Friday, September 27th.

Of New Fall Millinery

Of Ladies' and Misses' Coat Suits

Of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks

Of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes

Of Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings

Of Rugs, Mattings and Lace Curtains

Of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Of Men's and Boys' Shirts and Shoes

Of a dependable line of Staple Dry Goods

Of everything that it takes to make complete outfits for Men, Women and Children in such varieties that any individual taste may be gratified.

More salespeople have been added to take care of our increasing business and everybody is assured of not only good merchandise but the very best service.

Visit our store and feast your eyes upon fashion's latest decree in every department.

E. P. BARNES & BRO.,

Beaver Dam, Ky.